



# Snores and Shenanigans Aboard the Argo II

Mihlo Kuijt



Piper, Annabeth, and Hazel are huddled together in their cabin, giggling conspiratorially. A mischievous spark lights up Piper's eyes as she whispers an idea, gesturing wildly with her hands. The cabin is cozy, with bunk beds and demigod gear scattered about, bathed in the soft glow of a magical lantern.



The three girls lean over a crumpled map of the Argo II, pointing at the boys' cabin with exaggerated secrecy. Annabeth, usually serious, has a playful smirk, while Hazel looks a mix of excited and slightly nervous. They're surrounded by colorful drawing supplies and a stack of feather dusters, ready for their grand scheme.



With stealthy tiptoes and wide, gleaming eyes, the girls creep down the Argo II's dimly lit corridor. Piper leads the way, holding a finger to her lips, while Annabeth peeks around a corner and Hazel clutches a pillow, ready for action. Magical glowing dust motes float playfully in the air around them.



Peeking through the slightly ajar door of the boys' cabin, the girls gasp (silently, of course!). Percy, Jason, Leo, and Frank are sprawled across their bunks, sound asleep, each emitting a unique, booming snore. Exaggerated Zzzzs float above their heads like cartoon thought bubbles.



The girls carefully slip into the boys' cabin, moving like ninjas on a mission. Hazel gingerly steps over a discarded shoe, Annabeth balances a stack of pillows, and Piper points towards their sleeping targets with a wicked grin. The moonlight streams in through a porthole, casting long, playful shadows.



With gleeful expressions, the girls get to work. Piper carefully draws a funny mustache on Percy's face with a washable marker, while Annabeth places a tiny, sparkly tiara on Jason's head. Hazel giggles silently as she balances a rubber chicken on Frank's chest, who snores on blissfully.



Suddenly, Leo stirs, letting out a loud groan and almost knocking over a pyramid of empty snack wrappers Hazel had just built on his stomach. The girls freeze, wide-eyed and terrified, hiding behind bunk beds and under blankets, their hearts thumping like drums. Leo sighs deeply and rolls over, resuming his noisy slumber.



After the scare, the girls quickly complete their masterpiece of mischief. Percy now sports a full clown face, Jason has glitter in his hair, Frank is covered in sticky notes shaped like tiny octopuses, and Leo's tools are all tied together with bright pink ribbons. The cabin is a riot of color and silent laughter.



Mission accomplished! The girls scramble out of the cabin, muffling their laughter with their hands. They practically float down the hallway, light as feathers, their faces alight with triumph and suppressed giggles. A small, mischievous cloud of magic seems to follow them.



The next morning, the boys wake up to a hilarious surprise. Percy splashes water on his face, only to realize his mustache won't wash off, while Jason stares in confusion at his sparkly reflection. Leo untangles his tools with a bewildered expression, and Frank blinks at the rubber chicken, as the girls peek from around the corner, barely containing their explosive laughter.